

[24/06/06][18:26:01] -

Title: Intercepted Letter - Calisto Gabriel.

Author: Callisto Gabriel.

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A bloodied
parchement, found in
the snow of Caina.

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Zappa,

I write this to you so
you know I am well. I
have arrived at the
Hospice. I am sure
word has reached you
that there was
trouble, but worry
not. I ask you not to
visit as I know this
letter will only invoke
the hunter that dwells
within you and that
would only give these
citizens what they
desire most.

I took my position near
the porch of the new
HOA Hospice. It had
been days since I
received and accepted
Dylans request for
healers, but I had no
idea that I would end
up in the middle of the
Undead City A Sage of
the Awakening in the
City of the Damned...
and by choice? By
Cernunnos Horns I
must be insane!

The valiant Cainian
Militia stood not more
than four paces from
me.. in battle
formation and
chomping at the bit to

tear into the
assembled group. The
smell of the place was
putrid, though my
nose is becoming more
and more acclimated to
the essence of death.
Aleph refused to shut
down the Hospice, my
love. He told the
Mayor of Caina to his
face that we would not
leave.

What you are about to
read is going to stoke
the fires of
vengeance, but I beg
you to resist them. As
the Mayor turned
from our group and
walked towards the
great Golgotha, he
chanted the reverent
Etheng! and before I
knew I could not move.
We were caged like
Yew cattle as the
glowing blue fences
sprung up and
surrounded us.

I laid my hands at my
side, closed my eyes
and chanted the words
of our virtue a
thousand times in my
head before it was
over. They launched
fields of poison and
flame upon us, and I
stood firm and awaited
my death in peace.
The pain was intense
and I do not remember
anything but the
searing pain in my
scorched and sickened
legs then it hit me as
my final breath left
my lips.. We ARE
needed here.

I awoke from my
death slumber and
managed to find my
way inside of the
tower of bones. Aleph

was there.. alive.
Guards were posted at
the door, but I had no
intention of attempting
anything. It was when
I heard Alephs death
cry from behind the
solid steel door, my
resolve was solidified.
They tell me his soul
is trapped there in the
throne of the lich lord
he is now a cushion
for Azalin himself!!

Its been two days now.
I have seen few of my
colleagues.... more
warriors from the
light than healers,
that is for certain.
Perhaps they are
plotting an escape for
Aleph, I know not. But
I shall do what I
agreed to. I will stay
in Caina and I shall
heal the sick and
injured. This entire
day, I have
encountered a few of
the citizens and even
resurrected one of
them, but they do not
seem to have the same
lust for death they did
our first night here.
In fact, Ive yet to be
harmd, though my
tear stained face
knows it is likely
temporary.

Zappa, I implore you to
seek out the other
Sages, Heralds and
Oracles. Aleph must
be saved. A battle is
NOT the answer.
There is no maiden to
rescue from the tower
this time.. he IS of
Golgotha now. I doubt a
chair could serve
court so do not bother
busting down the
walls of the place.
Seek the wisest of in

the land, not the best
warriors of the light..
this will be a battle of
spirit not of sword,
my love.

I shall look for your
carrier pigeon. By the
by, know that my love
for you is strong. I
still wear your ring of
promise about my
neck, and you are
constantly in my
thoughts.

I love you ,

Cal